

DRIVEN AWAY BY DISGRACE.

Schoolboy Hubert Leonard Breaks His Parents' Hearts.

Published at School, He Disappeared and Has Not Been Seen Since May 15.

Hubert Leonard and his wife are honest, God-fearing people. They live in the third flat at 152 West Twenty-eighth street with their brood of five children.



The husband and father is a coachman, owning and running two coaches by which he makes a good living for his family.

But for many weeks Hugh Leonard has done little work. He has wandered up and down the streets of New York, with a troubled face and haggard eyes.

Hubert, his only son, a bright-eyed, intelligent and energetic lad of fourteen summers, is lost, and the father is inconsolable, while the mother mopes and moans at home, and four little sisters wonder when their brother will return.

The lad was a bright pupil at Grammar School No. 25, in West Thirtieth street, till May 15 last. On that day—disciplined, obedient, and full of promise—he was taken from the streets of New York, and his father, who had been a coachman, was left with a troubled face and haggard eyes.

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GULLED A WARY PAYMASTER.

How Orderly Crove Drew the Galena's Captain's Pay.

Forged Capt. Sumner's Name, Stole a Watch, Then Deserted.

Parmaster Martin, of the United States steamer Galena, now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, is extremely anxious to get hold of George W. Crove, a marine detailed as orderly to Capt. Sumner, of that ship.

The Brooklyn police have been notified that Crove obtained \$255 from the paymaster by playing a sharp trick, aided by forger.

Crove called on Paymaster Martin a few days ago and informed him that he had been sent by Capt. Sumner to get his monthly salary of \$255, which he wanted before going ashore. Mr. Martin, however, being at the time with his monthly and quarterly accounts, was unable to attend to the matter personally and trusted the \$255 in Crove's hands, together with a receipt book intended for the Captain's signature.

Crove did not go to the ship, but stopped on the way from the Paymaster's office in the yard and signed the Captain's name to the receipt himself.

Then Crove pocketed the money and handed the forged receipt to Paymaster Martin. The latter scrutinized it and at the time thought it unlike Capt. Sumner's signature, but on second thought considered that the Galena's master was in a hurry and probably had written the name a little differently from his customary signature.

Crove then stole Ship Writer Merryweather's gold watch and skipped out. He has not been heard of since.

Of course, the one falls on Paymaster Martin. It is seldom that a Naval Paymaster is taken in, and Mr. Martin says he would force Crove to resign this time for the risk of business which prevented him from doing so in the case of Sumner.

Crove is described as a man of medium stature, light complexion and twenty-five years of age. He is a native of New York, a marine, and was afterwards detailed as orderly by Capt. Sumner.

Mr. Martin said this morning that he had no protection from thieves, and thought the United States Secret Service force should be intrusted with the case, as that of Crove. They complain that United States Marshals do not bother themselves with army and criminal cases, and the local police are apathetic.

DOORMAN BOURNE SENTENCED. A Year in the Penitentiary for Assaulting Maggie Teaffe.

George L. Bourne, ex-doorman of the West Forty-seventh street police station, who was charged with assaulting fifteen-year-old Maggie Teaffe, a prisoner in a cell, on the night of June 17, pleaded guilty in General Sessions this morning.

He was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and \$250 fine.

HARLAN COURT-HOUSE BURNED. The Scene of Bloodshed and Riot, from Old Kentucky Feuds.

HARLAN, Ky., July 8.—The old Harlan Court-house, the scene of so much bloodshed and riot in connection with old Kentucky feuds, was burned at an early hour this morning.

Lexington Avenue to Be Cut Through. The report of the Commissioner appointed to open Lexington avenue between Ninety-seventh and One Hundred and Second streets has at last been confirmed by Judge Ingraham. The Elevated Railroad Company has agreed to build a new line through the street, and the city will not be allowed to interfere with the opening of the avenue, work on which will soon begin.

Nervous and Dyspeptic Sufferers Find Relief in CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. 25c.

IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD.

The Templeton's "Hendrik Hudson" Fairly Launched.

An Actor Insurance Agent Who Avoids the Profession.

A gentle odor of patchouli floated on the breeze in the office of W. L. Lykens yesterday—or would have floated if there had been any breeze convenient. The patchouli proceeded from a dainty costume of heliotrope. The costume was diaphanous and lacy. It was worn by Miss Fay Templeton. The Templeton confined it at her waist—which, by the bye, isn't at all an ethereal waist, but substantial and utterly healthy—with a huge gold buckle, which was curved in recognition of Miss Fay's own symmetrical curves. A heliotrope hat and a sunshade of the same artistic tint set off her attire. She was seated on the chair of honor. Grouped about the room were the members of the company all ready to listen to the lute-voiced Gill reading his "Hendrik Hudson."

"Oh, I've heard it before," said Miss Templeton, fanning herself with a handkerchief, "and I'm immensely interested. I'm going to try it. I shall be awfully nervous. I haven't appeared for eighteen months—that was a short absence for me, you know—but still it was an absence. 'Exchanging' was my last medium. You like 'Hendrik,' don't you, Mr. Stevens?" asked Miss Fay of the eloquent comedian who is going to be the fun of the barbers at the theatre.

"Very clever, indeed," declared Stevens, solemnly.

Then somebody wanted to know how Fay had spent her Sunday. If she had been out, Fay declared that she was extremely sedate and retired, and had not left her flat in Twenty-third street. She had been studying and resting. Go on!

The ideal when she had so much to do, Mr. Gill's few moments later called the ladies and gentlemen together, and Mr. Stevens conducted Miss Templeton to a seat near him. She was very beautiful of course and said she felt very queer. The general conversation was of a friendly nature. Mr. Gill read placidly and unemotionally. The ladies and gentlemen surrounding him looked like his pupils, with Miss Fay at the top of the class.

She sat very quiet and drank in all the author's humor without a word. Mr. Lykens in pink managerial excitement general conversation was of a friendly nature. Mr. Gill read placidly and unemotionally. The ladies and gentlemen surrounding him looked like his pupils, with Miss Fay at the top of the class.

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The number of crews who would win races "if we hadn't broken an oar," "if we hadn't steered out of our course" and "if we had only rowed better" is very large, and they are as ingenious in inventing excuses as they are unsuccessful in winning races.

But at the meeting of the Middle States Regatta Association last night, held at the Grand Union Hotel, it was decided to stick to the original mile and a half, in spite of the kicking that will doubtless ensue after the races are rowed.

Had the course been reduced to a mile and a quarter no turn would be necessary, but the delegates present rightly concluded that a mile and a half race was plenty short enough in which to accurately test the relative merits of the competing oarsmen.

The Association also decided to give only first prizes.

Walter Stimpson has been chosen to act as referee of the Middle States regatta. The oarsmen sincerely hope that Mr. Stimpson and his fellow officers of the regatta will see that the course is kept clear.

They say the officers should distinctly warn every steamboat captain who intends following the racers, in terms not to be mistaken, that he must keep out of the way of the contestants; that he shall follow them, not steam right alongside and give them his wash, as was the case at the Long Island regatta.

It might also be well, as was talked of last night, to penalize any crew whose club members cooled off from their tug, and has happened frequently, the tug running alongside for that purpose and intentionally impeding the other competing crews. The trial boats of the races will be rowed Aug. 6 and the final Aug. 7.

The full list of events is as follows: Junior and senior single sculls, senior double sculls, senior double sculls, senior pair-oared gigs, senior four-oared gigs, junior and senior four-oared shell, junior and senior eight-oared shell. The races will take place on the Passaic River.

If the gentleman who acted as referee at the Long Island regatta would kindly acknowledge the receipt of the protest written by the President of the Danvers Rowing Club in regard to the decision assigning second place to the Staten Island Junior eight-oared crew the courtesy of such acknowledgment would be highly appreciated by the Club.

The beautiful grounds of the Country Club in Westchester are just now the scene of attraction for the lawn-tennis players. An invitation tournament is going on there, and as it is rather pleasant to be guests of the Country Club most of the prominent experts who were invited to compete are on hand ready to do battle for the handsome trophies put up by the Club.

The chief interest of the tournament, however, centres in the Waterbury Cup, presented by Mr. James M. Waterbury to the Club.

The Waterbury Tennis Club while the latter was still in existence. When the Waterbury was absorbed by the Country Club the cup was absorbed with it. Howard Taylor and H. W. Slocum have each won this cup twice.

By the conditions under which it was presented whoever wins it three times is to become the owner. The deciding match between Slocum and Taylor, therefore, will be decidedly an interesting one to their friends.

A recently organized athletic club of Newark, styling itself the Ashland Athletic Association, will hold its first games Aug. 4, at Caledonian Park. The contests will be open to amateurs and desirable medals will be offered by the Club.

A special cable to the Police Gazette announces that Jack Burke, the middleweight pugilist of Great Britain, desires to meet Jack Dempsey in the ring and has forwarded a challenge.

The Manhattan Athletic Club intends to settle its summer home very quickly now. The reports of the committee of investigation on the subject show that there are a number of desirable localities which offer advantages seem about equally divided.

It is now merely a question of deciding between them. The preference of the Club is for an island house, similar to that of the New York Athletic Club.

A prospective pigeon-shooting match, which is creating much interested discussion, is one between W. J. Elliott, of the Washington Heights Gun Club, and Lunehy, of New Rochelle, both prominent marksmen of the vicinity.

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